

Chapter 448 Spoken For

Keilani reflected on the scene she had just seen. Tyrone held Sabrina's hand. It was a simple gesture, yet it spoke volumes of their closeness.

Being a daughter of the influential Wilson family, Keilani was used to attention. Many admired her, yet she found no interest in them.

But now, she had finally found someone who intrigued her, only to discover he was already in a committed relationship. He seemed genuinely devoted to Sabrina.

With a heavy heart, Keilani sighed, feeling a deep sense of sadness. She had learned online that Tyrone hailed from Mathias, the same place where the Blakely Group's headquarters and her uncle were located.

A tinge of regret surfaced from Keilani. Why hadn't she accompanied her mother back to Mathias? Would things have been different if she had? Could she have met Tyrone sooner?

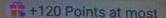
Feeling down, Keilani called Alice to join her for a drink.

When Alice arrived, she noticed Keilani had already started drinking.

Alice's brow furrowed in concern at Keilani's melancholic demeanor. "What's the matter?" Alice asked cautiously. "Has someone upset you?"

"It's not that," Keilani replied, her voice low. "I'm just feeling down." As she spoke, she lifted her glass and drained the wine, maintaining a stoic expression.

Alice raised an eyebrow. "Feeling down? Is it because of that guy we saw at lunch today?"



Keilani just poured herself some wine, not saying a word.

Alice was confident that her speculation was right. She playfully rolled her eyes and remarked, "I knew it. Honestly, I'm kinda glad Sabrina's with that guy now. Your brother's finally out of the picture. But, I'm worried your brother might still chase after her. I don't get why everyone's so into Sabrina. In my opinion, you're way better than her."

Keilani gave a bitter smile. "Sabrina knows how to seduce guys. She's not from a rich family or anything, but her friends, Bella and Blayze, are wealthy. She's always surrounded by people singing her praises."

"You're right. She's crafty, hanging out with people who benefit her. She's probably after that guy's money," Alice said with a knowing look. It had to be like this.

Keilani thought for a moment and then said, "Well, he seems happy enough with her."

Alice sighed. "What a shame! You two would be great together."

Keilani suddenly had a thought but brushed it off. "Don't say that He's not into me."

"How can you say that? You're genuine and honest. Just give it some time, and he'll see it," Alice encouraged.

Keilani bit her lip, blushing. She looked up and replied, "Really?"

"Absolutely! Haven't you noticed how many guys have had crushes on you since we were kids?"

Keilani felt a mix of shyness and joy.

"My cousin got fooled by a gold digger once. Lucky for him, his family caught on in time and warned him. That woman didn't get her way in the end." Alice gazed at Keilani, her words sincere. "If you've got a crush on that guy, you've got to be brave and go for it. Don't end up with regrets."

The uncertainty on Keilani's face was clear, prompting Alice to

Chapter 448 Spoken For add, "Stop worrying. The only reason Sabrina's with him is for his money. You're doing him a favor if you step in. He'll thank you. Who knows? Maybe he'll start falling for you!"

"Really? He won't end up hating me?" Keilani asked, doubtful.

"Once he sees Sabrina's true colors, how could he hate you? Believe in yourself. You are the daughter of the Wilson family, for crying out loud!" Alice stressed.

Keilani's cheeks turned pink, and she bit her lip. "Alice, you're amazing, you know that? Without your push, I'd have just given up. You're the best friend anyone could ask for. Once I bring Sabrina's truth to light, I'll make sure my brother knows how great you are."

Keilani's mind was set. She had to get Tyrone away from Sabrina and outdo Sabrina at her own game. She had to make Tyrone fall for her.

"Don't mention it. You're my friend, and I don't need anything in return. I just want to see you happy," Alice replied with a smile.

Alice knew Keilani too well. Keilani would stop at nothing to get what she wanted. She just grasped Keilani's thoughts and encouraged Keilani with those words. Otherwise, Keilani could not have been so quick to agree.

Yet, Alice was clueless about Tyrone and how he had the power to make Keilani fall for him.

Just then, Alice spotted a familiar figure. Patting on Keilani's shoulder, she inquired, "Is that him?"

Keilani's eyes followed Tyrone as he entered and chose an empty seat. Her excitement bubbled up. "Yes, that's him."

Alice remarked with a smile, "What a coincidence! Why don't you go say hi?"

Keilani made a move to get up but paused, recalling Tyrone's words this morning. Her expression darkened. Approaching him again could just irritate him more.

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"Is everything alright?" Alice noticed the shift in Keilani's expression.

Keilani bit her lip, hesitating, then admitted, "He doesn't really think highly of me. I should stay away."

Alice was about to respond when she noticed a middle-aged woman seated across from Tyrone. She suggested, "Maybe the woman over there is a relative of his. You could leave a good impression on her so she can vouch for you."

Keilani nodded, stealing glances at Tyrone now and then.

Tyrone shot a glance at Kira, who was seated across from him, and casually remarked, "Hey, aunt."

Tyrone never addressed Kira as "Mom."

Hearing this, Kira's temper flared. "You still call me aunt? If I hadn't made the trip to Philade to see you, you'd probably have forgotten about me, right?"

In the past, whenever Tyrone was on business trips, he always made a point to stop by Hoijery and visit Kira.

However, this time was different. Kira discovered that Tyrone was leaving for Mathias tomorrow. Despite the distance, she was upset he hadn't visited her in Hoijery. Tyrone knew she was his mother, yet he had come to Dracwynne and deliberately avoided her.

Tyrone replied with a smile, trying to deflect, "No, it's not like that. This trip was unexpected, and I'm short on time. Next time I'm here on business, I'll make sure to visit you."

Suddenly, Tyrone felt someone's gaze on him. His sharp eyes locked onto Keilani, but he quickly looked away, feigning indifference.

"He noticed me," Keilani muttered to herself, her heart racing at the brief eye contact. She was slightly concerned he might think she was following him.

